

Saturday Gazette.

Bloomfield and Montclair, N. J.
WM. F. LYON, Editor and Proprietor.
CHAS. W. DAVIS, Associate Editor.

Our Principal Office is next door to the Post Office in Bloomfield.

The Saturday Gazette.
BLOOMFIELD AND MONTCLAIR.

An independent weekly journal of LIT., SCIENCE, EDUCATION, POLITICS, GENERAL NEWS AND LOCAL INTERESTS.

All public and local questions, including political and social, sanitary and reformatory, educational and industrial topics will be clearly presented and fully and fairly discussed.

It is intended and expected to make it not only readable and interesting to the general reader, but of special value to citizens of the county and of real importance to every resident of Bloomfield, Montclair and Caldwell.

Nothing will be admitted to its columns that is unworthy of cordial welcome to every family circle.

Settled Clergymen in the county and all Public School Teachers in the county will receive the paper gratuitously by sending their address.

It should prove a valuable medium for advertisers. Our weekly circulation is 1250 copies, extending to every part of Essex county. Subscriptions and advertisements will be received in Montclair, by E. Madison, in Caldwell, by M. Harrison; in Verona, by L. D. Scott; in Newark, by W. H. Wmms, 443 Broad street, and at our office in Bloomfield, or by mail to Wm. F. Lyon, Editor and Proprietor, Bloomfield, N. J.

TOWN AFFAIRS AGAIN.

The Collectors of the town require only a passing notice. Not because of its smaller consequence, but for the reason that its importance is obvious to all thoughtful citizens. The collection, safekeeping, and accounting for \$70,000 to \$100,000 is not a trivial matter, and demands not only known integrity but more than usual intelligence. Something of *suaviter in modo* is an acquisition not to be overlooked in his selection. It would seem that the authorities that frequently appear in the taxgatherer's intercourse with citizens. But we believe that he is also the cashier to pay bills when authorized by the township committee. This involves other qualifications, and rightfully includes the functions of a Comptroller.

We next come to consider the Township Committee. It is quite common, we think, to regard this Board as the Central power, the supreme authority of the township, and to rail at or berate them for delinquencies in any quarter, or for failing to initiate and carry on improvements which may seem desirable. Their relations to the town are quite misunderstood. Their powers, if we understand them, are not organic, they are only delegated, and even then they must be specifically defined and set forth by legislative enactments. They have no original power to make an ordinance, to forbid a trespass, to abate a nuisance or to authorize an improvement. Perhaps we may qualify this a little, as an instance does occur to us where after a town meeting vote placed in the hands of the town committee \$500 to spend in improving the Park they did call into exercise their combined original genius, and President said Park was forthwith surrounded with a cordon of ghostly guardians four feet high, stark and stiff, at regular intervals of about eight feet. Albeit, their defensive ability must consist in their power to frighten off intruders, for they are nude and have neither arms nor legs.

But in general and always, their authority is limited to certain well defined administrative acts, chiefly such as endorsing the Assessor's estimates, auditing bills and making drafts upon the Comptroller, overseeing the so-called repairs or highways after the people have voted an appropriation for that purpose, etc.

We have no disposition to disparage the office, much less the worthy gentlemen composing our township committee. But we think the relations and duties of that committee ought to be understood. Possibly we ourselves misapprehend them; if so, we shall be glad to be enlightened. And if we are right, we hope it will be seen that our villages are in a very primitive state of government; quite too much so for a compact town of six or seven thousand people of such varied characters and diverse personal interests and political impulses. Do we not need a town government? Are we not old enough to be allowed some measure of self-reliance? of town rights? of discretion? of responsibility?

Then why should we not obtain from the Legislature an act of incorporation for our village which would give us a board of trustees with certain municipal rights, authority and prerogatives? Or it may be that the Legislature could confer all desirable powers upon the Town Committee. But we want a government that can make necessary ordinances about sanitary regulations, corner lotters, Sabbath observance, sidewalk incumbrance, street signs, etc., etc.

We shall look with interest for the forthcoming report of our present township board.

KING LOKALEA.—Despatches from San Francisco announce the death of the King of the Sandwich Islands, of bronchial disease at his palace on the island of Hawaii, on the 11th inst., aged 59 years. He had been on the throne just over a year and was very popular with his people. Kalakou, the most powerful chief in the nation is thought of as his successor.

PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS FOR BLOOMFIELDERS TO CONSIDER.

EDITOR OF SATURDAY GAZETTE:

In the last issue of your wide-awake Journal, you remark, under the head of "Desultory," that—"New Yorkers are to be commended for their patience, if they can submit to the oppressive taxation of about three-and-one-half per cent, and that we would treat them better if they would come out to Essex County."

Allow me to take this remark for a text upon which to found a few remarks concerning the interests of the beautiful town in which we reside.

There can be no sounder argument advanced for the purpose of inducing desirable parties to locate in our village than this fact. The first enquiry made by proposed residents of any town is generally—What is the tax rate? If it is low compared with other places, all things else being equal, that place will not be long in taking its stand among the thriving and growing towns that are becoming so conspicuous throughout our State.

But while the tax rate is now low as compared with New York City, we must bear in mind that the city offers many advantages to offset this matter of taxation among which are the low prices of articles used for daily consumption.

It is a well known fact that the majority of articles in daily use by the inhabitants of this town—particularly groceries and meats, etc., are considerably higher than in many other places.

If any proof is required concerning this matter, let any one take note of the baskets and bundles to be seen on the train upon a Saturday afternoon or evening, or examine the contents of the boxes delivered by the express.

Now, Mr. Editor, while you are doing a noble work for this town in advertising its claims to attention, do not forget these causes which are a drawback to its advancement, and give a little attention to the many dealers in different articles in daily use, and show to them by the efforts of your able pen that it is better for themselves and others, and the general prosperity of the town, to sell their goods at rates that will compare with other localities.

In another column of your paper you call attention to the importance of the office of assessor, and remark that the law is at fault in not giving him assistants or associates constituting a board of assessment. In the opinion of the writer of this article this is just what is needed. No one man is capable of filling this office satisfactorily to all the tax-payers of this township. In all kinds and descriptions of private business there are very few men who do not require, and prefer to have, associates to confer with from time to time regarding the advisability of measures connected with their business. There is no one so self-reliant as to think that his judgment is infallible, and there is not a doubt that the confirmation of his opinions or action in regard to assessments would be acceptable to any one holding this important office.

There have been many complaints in Bloomfield as well as other places regarding the manner in which property is assessed. It has been the custom among those holding this office to rate very valuable plots of ground at a very low figure as compared with their intrinsic value. Lands which would sell for from three to five thousand dollars per acre have been rated at five or six hundred, because the owners claimed they did not derive any income from such lands commensurate with their salable value. But if they sold a building lot to some poor struggling mechanic he would be compelled to pay a tax upon its full value. This method of doing business is as evident to all, excepting those owning such lands, is radically wrong, and demands that some provision shall be made that all may get their just dues without fear or favor. Because a plot of ground is called a farm is no reason why it should not meet its just liabilities even if no income is derived from its farming operations. In the apportionment of taxation in any township a certain amount has to be raised, and it is only just and fair that all should share the burden equally. There is nothing that has hindered the growth of the many towns throughout the State so much as unequal taxation. If the owners of large tracts of land were compelled to pay their fair share of taxation as all other property is compelled to do they would not be enabled to hold their lands for enormous prices as they now can do, and so retard the growth and prosperity of the locality they inhabit. If a fair deal were had in this matter the rate would be less and the prices of real estate brought within the bounds of reason and common sense. As you suggest, Mr. Editor, what is wanted is not one but a board of assessors who, looking at the whole welfare of the place, would not scruple to appraise all property at its true value.

Another cause that is silently at work to hinder the growth and development of our towns and villages is so much special legislation. It is astonishing to see the amount of work cut out for the present session of our legislature. It seems to be the fashion for each and every one to apply for special acts for all manner of purposes, and while some of such acts may accomplish some good, the general tenor of them, taken as a whole, can only produce confusion to the permanent interests of the country at large. There are applications now before the legislature to divide a township in this vicinity, which is already too small, but some of the parties concerned are dissatisfied and want to start housekeeping on their own account, and are so ambitious as to want to be governed by a Council, consisting of seven members.

Such measures as this, while gratifying the wishes of a few, can only result in increasing the taxes of the majority, and it is to be hoped there are enough sensible members among our representatives to throw overboard this and all other schemes of similar calibers that may be presented.

What is wanted are general laws that will apply to ALL towns and villages. Special acts generally emanate from *Rings* and interested parties who often have ends of their own to accomplish while the public good is a secondary matter in their consideration. If we would preserve the liberties bequeathed to us by our fathers we will give the subject of special legislation a wide berth.

E. R. MOORE.

THE NEW TEMPERANCE DEPARTMENT.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS AT LAST.

Total abstinence, either through moral suasion, or Sons of Temperance Association, or Local Option legislation, or Legal penalties, must all stand in abeyance. They are too slow, too uncertain, too ineffective. A new inspiration has been vouchsafed to the good cause, a new comradeship is inaugurated, and a most remarkable crusade organized, systemized, and persistent, against all traffic in alcoholic liquors. And it is managed and led by women. We like this. No single Joan D'Arc claims any special divine mission to march and paraded hosts to do or die, to kill the adversary or themselves to perish. But piety is nevertheless the spirit of the movement. To reclaim the wandering and the prodigal, to reform the wayward, and to rescue the fallen is still woman's holy mission. Again the gentle but patient angels of mankind appear in their truest, most charming and irresistible element. Have they not a right to be aroused by the memories of long endured sufferings, of desolate homes, of outcast husbands, of vagrant sons, of hapless daughters, of disconsolate widowhood, of destitute families, of estranged kindred, of imbecile social barriers? Is it strange that they are fired by the conviction that the *drum shop* is the prolific source of all this evil work of drunkenness, ignorance, brutality, waste, poverty, impaired health, shattered intellect, premature decay, and horrible, untimely death? Animated by the faith of the Son of God, and reminded of His gracious promise to His disciples that they should be endued with power from on high; and that persevering importunity would surely prevail; and encouraged also by the wise and good and strong men in the community, these women have combined together—not to secure a nominal right to vote, or to exercise an uncertain official function; not to take the law into their hands and usurp unwarranted prerogative—but to visit, *en masse*, the places where husbands, sons, and brothers have been ruined and slain.

One would think it must be an appalling sight to the vendors of the destructive poison to see a regiment of women marching up to the very batteries whence the shots had issued which made them widows and orphans and paupers. With broken hearts and tearful eyes, with pathetic words and persistent intent they enter the saloons—the beneficent pledge is their passport—they ask, they plead, they sing, they pray, they DEMAND abstinence of the heartless traffic which is destroying its tens of thousands annually. They are *THE FORTUNE* and, in a large number of cases, they prevail. Saloons are closed. The poison is buried. The pledge is signed. The murdering rumseller becomes a man, a citizen—peer of the respected, the trusted, the loved.

We confess it looks to us that this thing is of God and cannot be overthrown. "There is a spirit in man and the inspiration of the Almighty giveth them understanding." Most certainly we shall give all possible countenance and encouragement to this movement, and would gladly see it inaugurated in every town in the United States. We have much hope for its success wherever it is undertaken, and of its ultimate universal triumph. Where are the noble and resolute fifty women in Bloomfield or Montclair who are ready to be employed of God in this glorious work of *driving up the fountain springs of intemperance*?

We quote in another column a clear and interesting narrative of the movement in Washington, Ohio. Don't fail to read it.

For Saturday Gazette.

WHY I DID NOT MEND THE PANTS.
This is a pretty large winkle-hawk, why do you think you can mend it, or shall I take it to the tailor's? Can't afford to get a new pair, so it must be mended I don't you see.

Tailor indeed! a woman would mend it. If you took them there. I guess what woman can do, another may, said I, a little piqued at the suggestion. So taking the pants seated myself to the task. What woman ever liked to do such mending thought I, or whoever does it unless just in the spirit of it, and I am not just now. Will look at our Village weekly a little, before beginning the task. So sitting action to thought, took up the GAZETTE, running my eyes over some of the paragraphs read, "Woman's Suffrage," must just read this then for the pants. So I read, and I too was set to thinking. The writer is nearly right, but then if women are allowed to vote, why not vote. I'd like to know who she is, would like to mention or name for another year to my mind, just the man for either office, elder or deacon, a jolly man, character unblemished, able in prayer, and exhortation. He leads a quiet, humble life, too much so maybe to be popular, nevertheless he ought to be one of the pillars of the church, but this won't do those pants! How stiff and unwieldy they are. This is part of woman's Aschenputtel work. All women have more or less of it to do; yes, and the men have their part too. No one knows about such work of the women save their immediate family. The beans they pick from the ashes are easily cleaned and made fit for use and Aschenputtel's fingers are washed and no one the wiser for the disagreeable work. But rather the family are bettered, more comfortable and happy. But men often do unmanly, mean, contemptible things, from which the ashes cannot be washed off; it adheres to them and will, all their lives, to mangle how they may atone for it there is a grey, dusky tinge which is always discernable. A woman's Aschenputtel life often and mostly consists in being obliged to do those things which her sensitive, delicate nature rather shrinks from, when she has not the means to employ others to do them for her. That feature of a man's life is generally of a public nature. There are dozens of ways in which he can sit in the ashes and does. Several suggest themselves. When a man tries to build up his own reputation by decrying another, by imputing false motives to his acts, by telling unqualified untruths, by trying to hold him in an odious light before the public, what is this but an Aschenputtel life, with out any shadow of betterment, for there are no fairy wands to do away with its evil effects. How I despise such men. Happily I believe there are not many such in a place, but they are to be found and their followers. Men who—

"Why wife I thought you were asleep long ago, what are you doing?"

"I was going to mend your pants, but I believe I've been reading, writing and musing."

"Yes, and while you mused the fire burned out. Let us hear what you have been musing and writing about."

"That's first-rate, wife," said husband, "send it to the paper. I'm no judge you know, but I reckon you'll have to tell next time how the pants did get mended."

MAUD MARSH.

HOME MATTERS.

BLOOMFIELD.

WEATHER CHRONICLE.
Range of Thermometer at Bloomfield Centre, Feb. at 10 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 7 A. M. 34° 41° 26° 30° 26° 14° 20° Average through the day, 43° 40° 33° 37° 32° 23° 30°

Bishop Odenheimer will administer the rite of Confirmation in Christ Church, Bloomfield, on Sunday evening next. Service at half past seven.

A meeting of the officers and managers of the Ladies' Relief Committee of Bloomfield will be held at the residence of Mrs. Jason Crane on Monday, the 23rd inst., at 8 o'clock P. M.

Mrs. R. N. DODD, Secretary, Bloomfield, Feb. 17, 1874.

The ECCLESIAN SOCIETY held their stated meeting on Monday, the 18th inst. The meeting was of an interesting though mainly of a business character. Among other things acted upon taken to be effect that the Society should hold at stated intervals, an open season, when the members may invite their friends—both ladies and gentlemen. The first of these literary Receptions will be held at the next regular session of the Society which occurs on Monday, the 2nd of March.

The entertainment which Prof. Baldwin is to give on Monday evening in the Methodist Church will, we are informed and believe, be well worthy of the patronage of old and young for its own enjoyable attractions as well as for the cause of the poor who are to benefit by it. We hope the house will be full. See advertisement.

LADIES' RELIEF SOCIETY.—Receipts for the week ending February 16, 1874: From Horace Dodd, \$5; a friend \$25; a friend, \$2; from Mrs. Coggeshall, \$10; from Mr. Z. B. Dodd, \$1; Madison Ross, \$5; Mr. Charles Hoff, \$3; Bloomfield Record, \$5; Christ Mission Chapel, Watertown, \$3.88; Christ Church, Bloomfield, \$23.28. Total, \$68.16. Disbursements, \$53. From a Friend, 25 lbs. of Tea.

Miss A. L. WARD, Treas.

My Dog "GRIP" is Lost.—Black Newfoundland, with white breast and toes. Tail bushy and tipped with white. Information gratefully received by SAMUEL A. MILLER, Bloomfield Post Office.

BLOOMFIELD LOCAL OPTION BILL.—The Judiciary Committee of our Legislative Assembly reported adversely to the Local Option Bill. Our Assemblymen, Mr. Halsey, supported it but it failed, and was laid on the table. Thus the bill, on which some of our people had quite set their hearts, was killed for this session. We do not enquire who was to blame, for, though we favored it as a step in the right direction, yet we have been convinced that it goes a very little ways towards suppressing intemperance and does nothing towards eradicating this momentous evil.

MONTCLAIR.

A meeting of the local voters will be held at Association Hall, Jacobus Building on Wednesday, Feb. 25th, at 7 o'clock, to consider the petition of Jared E. Harrison and others to Macdonize or otherwise improve Valley Road, from Watchung Ave. Southerly to Walnut St., thence Walnut St. East to Grove St., thence Grove St. and Elm St., from Walnut St. Southerly to Orange Road. A general attendance of the property owners affected by the improvement would be a good thing.

The High School cleared about thirty five dollars for the Cabinet of Mineralogy etc. of Prof. Morse's Lecture.

That deeture, by the way, was one of the most enjoyable and rational entertainments of the season.

A bill was introduced in the Legislature on Monday by Mr. Halsey empowering the Town Committee to employ detectives.

Lenten Services in St. Luke's Church on Wednesday and Friday at 11 A. M. Thursday and Saturday at 4 P. M. Lord's Supper on Maundy-Thursday Evening.

constable or others for the maintenance of the peace of Montclair, also powers of a board of health to look after the sanitary interests of the place.

John Walsh aged 74 born in Ireland died in Great Neck Long Island came to Montclair February 16 to visit a daughter by the name of Lynnet. He died suddenly the next day while walking the street, from dislocuse of the heart.

Next Wednesday evening the ladies of the Cong. church propose giving a supper and entertainment. For particulars see small bills.

DODDSTOWN.

The Young Men's Association of the Bethel Church in Doddtown are presenting an attractive series of lectures to their friends in that neighborhood. Hon. John Hill will deliver an address on Monday, February 23; Rev. Jas. B. Wilson, D. D., of Newark, March 9; Rev. Albert Erdman, of Morristown, March 30; and Professor C. T. B. Keep, of Madison, April 13; Music by Miss Sanger, Miss Buton, and the choir.

From our own Correspondent at CALDWELL.—THE GEN OF THE HILL.

There are but few localities within an easy reaching distance of the great commercial center of the North, that present so many advantages to those in want of a country home, as Caldwell. Distance from New York, twenty miles, time one hour and twenty minutes. With the completion of the grading of Bloomfield Ave. and laying of the Telford pavement, which is to be extended to this place, and to be finished by July 1st, next ensuing, the drive from Montclair, cannot be surpassed in this or any other country. The natural scenery all the way along this road is simply grand.

Caldwell is flanked on the East by Orange mountain, and on the West by Franklin and the Passaic Valley. The surface of the country is just undulating enough to give a picturesque beauty to all its surroundings, and offer romantic sites for villas and "seats." Being about three hundred feet above the level of the sea, its air is balmy and refreshing. Nor is this all. We have as pure water as the world affords, and plenty of it, and are entirely free from miasmatic influences of every kind. Fever and ague and mosquitoes have no abiding place with us.

The completion of the Montclair Railroad, on which some three hundred thousand dollars have already been expended between here and Montclair, will give us a more direct route to New York, and shorten the time some twenty minutes or more. We will then be within one hour of Wall street or quite as near, in point of time, as Sixtieth street, New York.

Society here is good. Morality is the rule and immorality the exception. I know of no more desirable place in which to rear a family of children. During a residence of months in Caldwell, I have not heard a profane word uttered. Think of this ye fathers and mothers who desire your offspring to be free from the contaminating influences of vicious companionship.

There are two denominations of Christians in this place, Presbyterian and Baptist. The former is a large and influential church with a membership of some five hundred. About a year ago their house of worship was destroyed by fire, when a temporary building was erected in which their stated meetings are now held. On the site of the "old church," however they have commenced to build a more imposing edifice, which, when completed, will be an ornament to the village. The size of this, on the ground floor is 60x90 feet, the church will have a seating capacity of one thousand, and is expected to cost Eighty thousand dollars. The pastor, Rev. C. T. Berry, is deservedly popular among the people. His sermons are argumentative and logical, and his intercourse with the people is marked by geniality and courtesy.

This church has been holding a series of evening meetings with moderately encouraging results.

Our educational facilities are good, and yet these have a more hopeful prospective. It is proposed to build a large and well-appointed school house, during the present year, in addition to the one now in successful operation here.

Post office, stores, markets and a cheering representation of mechanic arts together with two commodious hotels, embrace the practical public institutions of our village. One of these hotels however, is used exclusively for Summer boarders, and enjoys a liberal amount of patronage. Parenthetically I would observe that there are but two licenses, if I am correctly informed, granted in our township for the sale of intoxicating liquors and the manufacture of drunks. Public sentiment is against it and hence, Caldwell offers slim advantages to those who "tarry long at the cup." I should not advise such to make this place their local habitation, unless in fact, they entertain the commendable intention of abandoning the habit. In fact the extraordinary efforts now being put forth, by both sexes all over the country to repress the sale of intoxicating poison, would seem to indicate that Caldwell is not alone in this kind of "high cock tailing."

To my mind "gin cock tails," and even gin without this capital ingredient to be let with "ready smiles" and all other kinds of alcoholic "smashes" have had their day. There will soon be an innumerable number of "gin mills" to let in consequence of this temperance raid and a vast quantity of whiskey to let alone. There are breakers ahead for the whiskey "rascals!"

I will now resume my key note. Much attention and taste have been bestowed here, of late, in the matter of opening new streets and avenues. On some of these pretty residences are already erected, and more are in the course of construction. Indeed, on every side we see evidence of thrift and enterprise, giving assurance that Caldwell, in a few years, will take the legitimate place in the large family of suburban residences. And why not?

Skating and sleighing have been the popular amusements her for some time. Most of the "ice houses" in this vicinity are now filled. The quality of the ice is good although the average thickness in some cases is only about five inches. I have seen a large quantity cut however, that would average eight inches in thickness.

VERONA.

WINTER SPORTS—A SLEIGHING PARTY.

"All's well that ends well."

Mr. Editor—DEAR SIR—I send you a little sketch of a sleighing party from this Valley town. There were three sleigh loads of us, young people and married, went from Verona to Hanover, Morris County, last week, improving the fine sleighing while we were sure of it. Everything went well, "merry as a marriage bell," till the party had nearly reached its outward destination when the harness of Mr. D. C. Baldwin's team found a weak place and the horses made it an excuse for playing some of their cold weather antics, and showed a great mind to demonstrate the rights of marriage to do as they please in this free land of ours, but Mr. B. soon convinced them that he was master of the situation, when I believe they made humble apologies, saying they were "only going to run to Hanover." Arriving in good time and landing safely, we found good fires, a welcome reception and a grand supper. No little merriment was occasioned when our "Marshall" advised us to draw for our partners at supper. Though the "Coupling" in some cases was rather odd, I guess it gave more satisfaction than many of the marriage lotteries that we hear of now-a-days.

We had a splendid time but hour for return came and we again talked to the music of sleigh bells. The very horses shared in the lively spirits this exhilarating atmosphere begets. When within a mile and a half of Roslyn, in turning the corner, at Wade Lane Mr. Hiram Cook's ice establishment turned a half summer, and threw the occupants out better-skater into the merciless snow, frightening all and unhappily dislocating the wrist joint of one of the party. They were soon righted up and on their way again, when another mishap had the effect to give further novelty to our sleighride and some discomfort to Mr. J. E. Williams's division of the party. His sleigh in going through Caldwell drove off an embankment and turned out its load with more haste than courtesy. The horses being unwilling to wait for them to "pick themselves up" pushed for home with the empty sleigh at a runaway pace leaving the late riders to struggle after on foot. On the whole, the occasion was much enjoyed by all but the painful wrist and will be long and pleasantly remembered.

VERONA, Feb. 16, 1874.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

In a recent visit to the establishment of C. F. & R. Burnett, No. 10 Academy street, we noticed that they were dealing very exclusively in raw skins.

Any of our friends having skins of any native animals, will find the above parties fair in their dealings, and giving the highest market price. They buy largely for their own manufacture and are therefore enabled to offer the largest inducements.

There is to be a very superior exhibition of a first class Oxy-hydrogen Stereoscopic at Jacobus Hall, Montclair, on Tuesday Evening next. Those who wish to "travel abroad" without risks and great costs, or trials of leaving friends, should go to this entertainment. See advertisement.

The *Troy Press*, in a recent issue, notices the Annual Social meeting of the Troy Scientific Association, at the residence of Dr. R. Halsted Ward, formerly of Bloomfield. Few professional men prosecute scientific investigation to any considerable degree, unless their profession positively requires it; and then only so far as to meet practical demands. Dr. Ward is an exception to this rule, and prosecutes these inquiries with as much zeal as when a young man. The Association recognizes his just dues, and honors itself in appointing him its president. Bloomfield and Montclair should not be without similar organizations.

Our paper this week is full of good things. Let our readers make a note of it and give it a cordial commendation to their neighbors. Ask them to subscribe. We desire to send it to every home in Bloomfield and Montclair, in Caldwell and Verona. We hope and intend to make it more and more attractive, and worthy of support.

We have written somewhat upon "Town Affairs" in former issues of the Gazette and have been gratified with various evidences of the interest and appreciation with which they were read and pondered. In this number we publish an able and valuable communication on town matters from one of our fellow citizens, Mr. E. H. Moore, full of most excellent "practical" suggestions for Bloomfielders to consider, and they are equally applicable to Montclair. One who can write so thoughtfully and so well would write often.

Now is the time to buy clothing—cheap. A large stock and good assortment will be found at Watson's, 818 Broad street, Newark. Is there any place where you can do as well?

The Gazette has been regularly mailed to the Montclair Library every week. Why it has not always or at any time reached, its address, probably the Postmaster at Montclair can tell.

The Gladstone Ministry in England have fallen into disfavor and have gracefully resigned their offices. Dr. Israel has been summoned by the Queen to organize a new administration, of which he will be the head.

Dr. Beke claims to have found the true Mt. Sinai, in Syria, of which he says he has abundant proofs. We shall be glad to see the proofs.

WM. H. HARRIS,

REAL ESTATE

OFFICE OPPOSITE

MONTCLAIR R. R. DEPOT.

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HOUSES TO RENT.

Offers for sale, Valuable Real Estate in Montclair, consisting of the following property:

4 Splendid Residences.

ON THE EAST SLOPE OF THE MOUNTAIN.

One, \$75,000; one, \$65,000; one, \$40,000 and one \$35,000,

with from 7 to 10 acres of land to each on Mountain Avenue.

One Residence, \$25,000; one do.

\$16,000; one \$35,000,

Together with Fine Houses and Lots,

Price from \$4,000 to \$25,000,

very desirably located, most of the above described buildings having all modern improvements.

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A Carriage at the Office during business hours, with Party to show the Property.

Feb-7

WM. H. HARRIS.

HOUSE TO LET.

Corner Midland and Linden Avenue, 9

rooms and Bath Room. Gas, Furnace

Range, Wash Tub, Tank in Attic, Folding doors and Three Bay Windows. Rent